



FRED PERRY'S

GOLD

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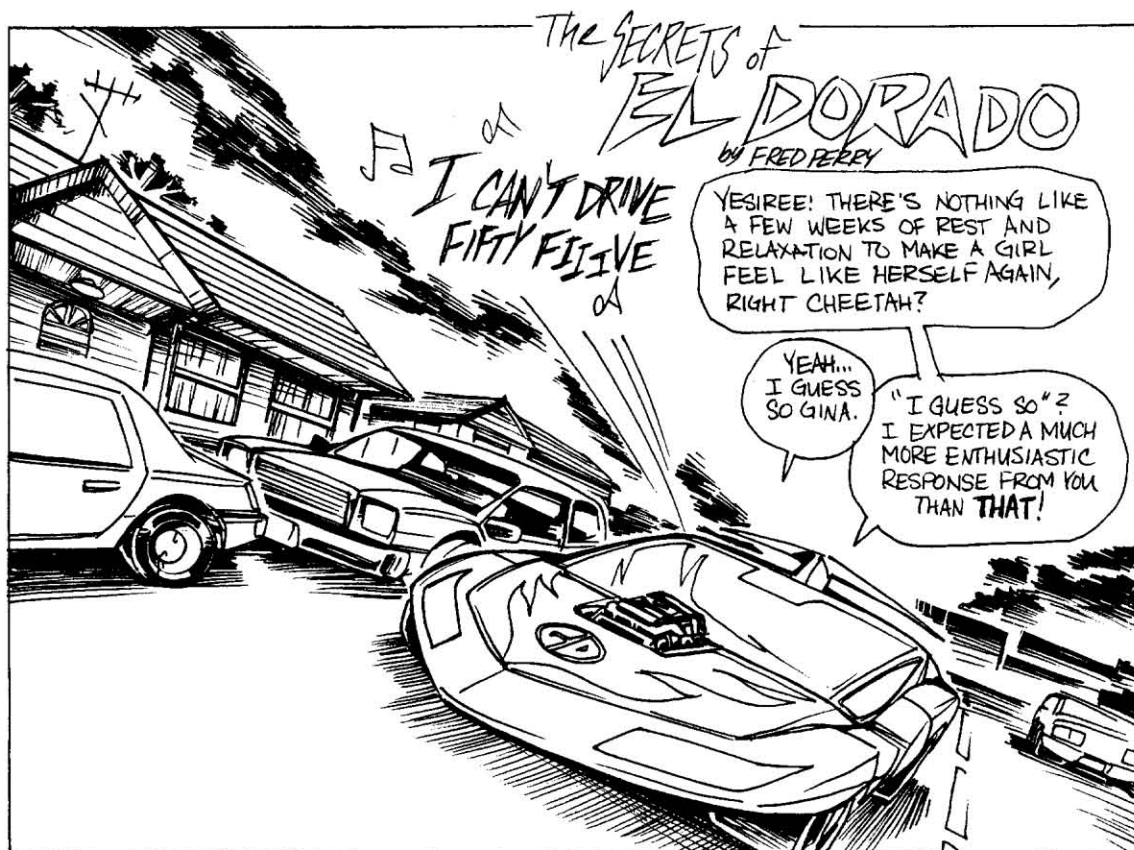
\$2.75
U.S.

\$3.85
Can.

GOLD DIGGER

DIGGER





THE SECRETS OF EL DORADO

by FRED BERRY

♪ I CAN'T DRIVE FIFTY FIVE *♫*

YESIREE! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A FEW WEEKS OF REST AND RELAXATION TO MAKE A GIRL FEEL LIKE HERSELF AGAIN, RIGHT CHEETAH?

YEAH... I GUESS SO GINA.

"I GUESS SO"? I EXPECTED A MUCH MORE ENTHUSIASTIC RESPONSE FROM YOU THAN THAT!

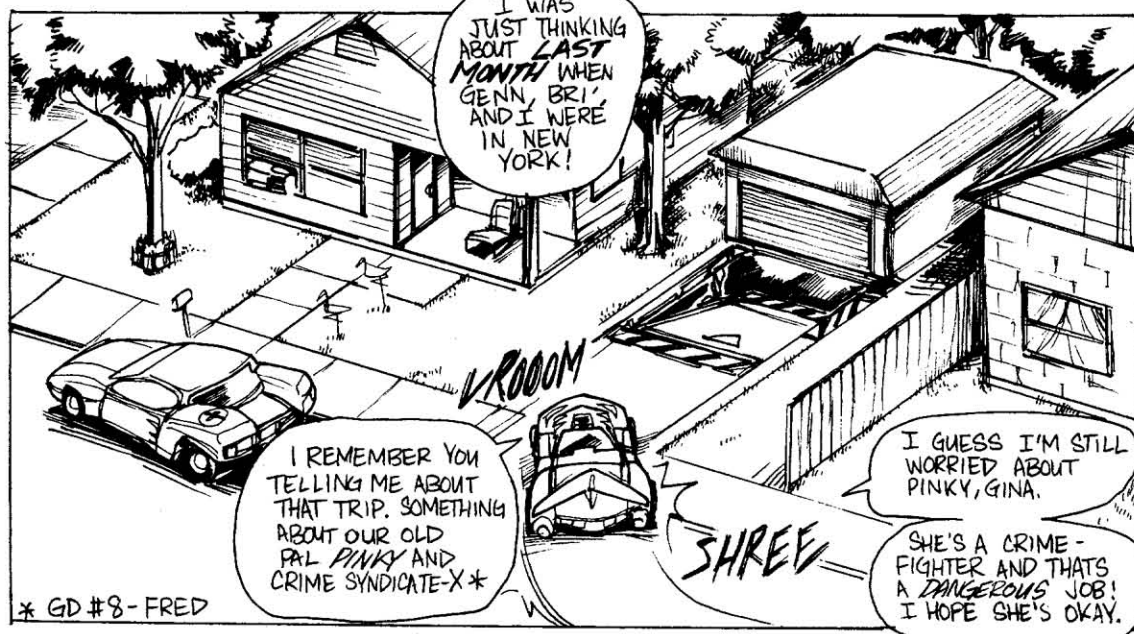


♪ ONE FOOT ON THE BRAKE AND ONE ON THE GAS-YEAH! *♪*

...ESPECIALLY SEEING AS HOW WE'VE BEEN TO THE MALL EVERY DAY FOR THE PAST THREE WEEKS!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

ZZZZ



I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT LAST MONTH WHEN GENE, BRI, AND I WERE IN NEW YORK!

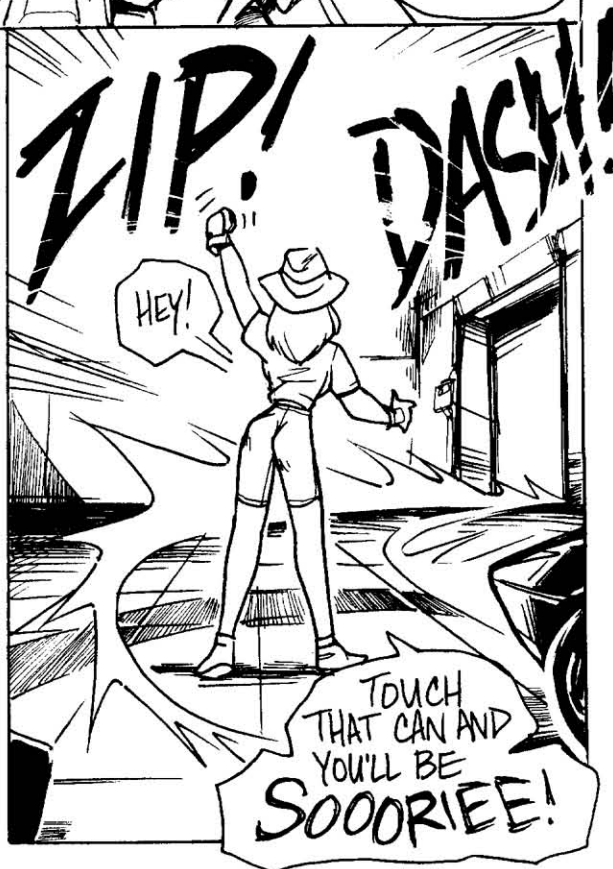
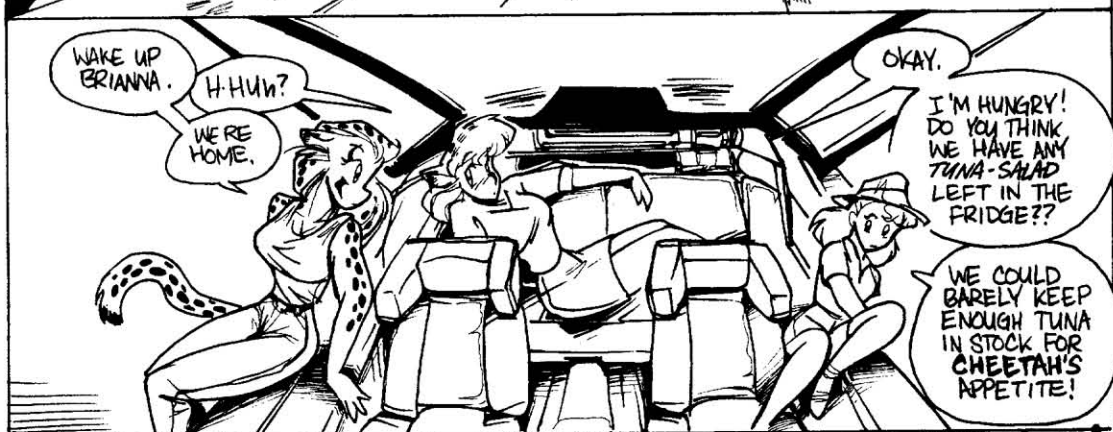
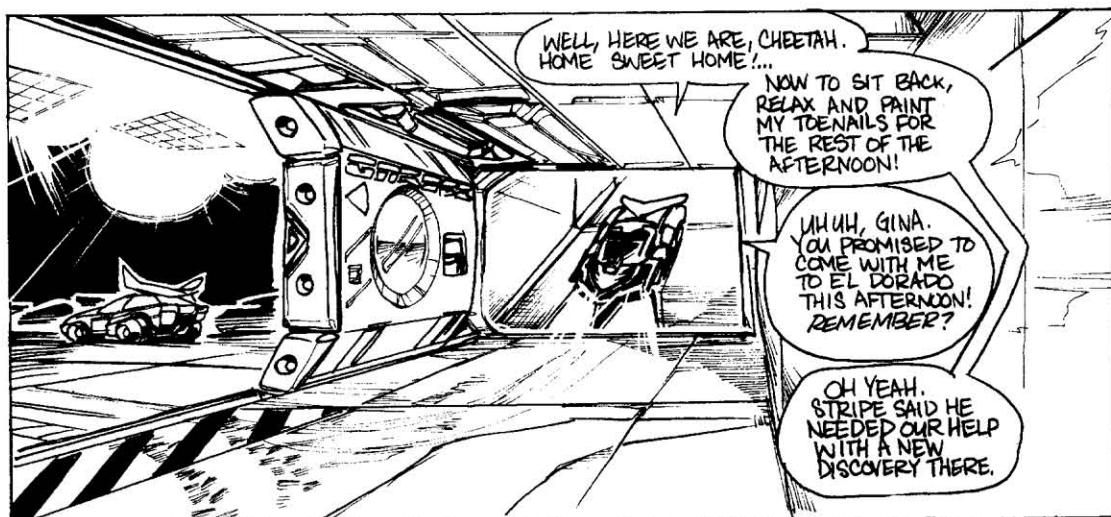
I REMEMBER YOU TELLING ME ABOUT THAT TRIP. SOMETHING ABOUT OUR OLD PAL PINKY AND CRIME SYNDICATE-X*

I GUESS I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT PINKY, GINA.

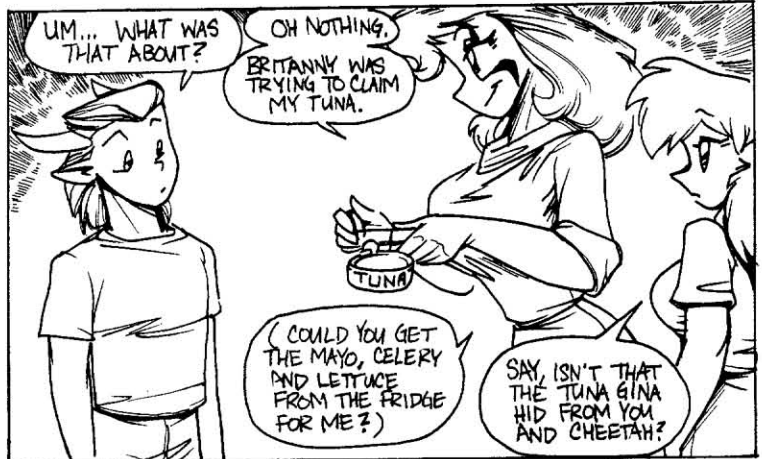
SHE'S A CRIME-FIGHTER AND THAT'S A DANGEROUS JOB! I HOPE SHE'S OKAY.

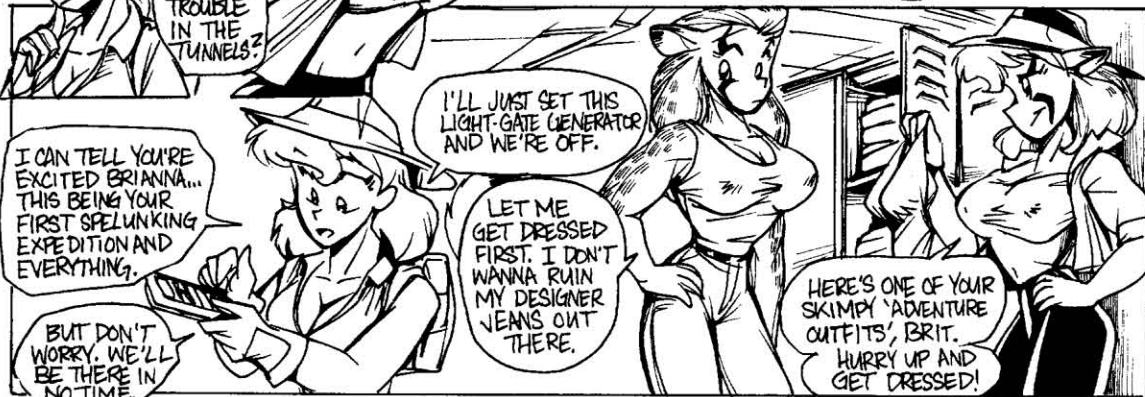
SHREE

V-ROOM









FFFS SSSHHh

A FEW SECONDS EARLIER
IN EL DORADO...

WE'RE
READY,
MY LORD.

THEN WE'LL START EXPLORING
THE TUNNELS AS SOON AS
MY FRIENDS ARRIVE. I'M
SURE THE TUNNELS HAVE
THE CLUES TO THE ORIGIN
OF THIS CITY.

AN ORIGIN THAT
HAS BEEN LOST TO
US FOR EONS.

WHAT OF YOUR
FRIENDS? DO YOU
THINK THEY WILL
BE ABLE TO HELP
US DISCOVER
THESE CLUES?

I'M
CERTAIN
THEY WILL,
PRIMUS.

I HAVE GREAT
RESPECT FOR
THEIR
ATTRIBUTES!







LORD STRIPE!
I HAVE STARTLING
NEWS!!

IT APPEARS
THAT WE KRYN
AREN'T INDIGENOUS
TO THIS PLANET
AFTER ALL...

THESE TUNNELS
ARE ACTUALLY
THE CORRIDORS
OF A SPACE-CRAFT!

IT BROUGHT
US HERE TO
COLONIZE
THIS PLANET.



ACCORDING
TO THESE IN-
SCRIPTIONS, OUR
SISTER CITY AND
FORMER ENEMY,
ATLANTIS, ARRIVED
HERE BY SPACE-
CRAFT AS WELL.

IT ALSO
TELLS OF
A THIRD
SPACE SHIP
WHICH CRASHED
FAR TO THE
SOUTH WHEN IT
TRIED TO
LAND.

THE PASSENGERS
OF THE THIRD
SHIP ARE ONLY
IDENTIFIED
AS THE
'AMARA'.



SHOULD
I CONTINUE
READING?

FIND OUT AS MUCH AS YOU CAN, JAZELLE.
OUR PEOPLE MUST KNOW THE WHOLE TRUTH!

YES MY
LORD.

JINKIES!

I'VE NEVER
BEEN ON
A REAL
SPACE-
SHIP
BEFORE!

(THIS IS GONNA
BE GREAT SLIDE-
SHOW MATERIAL!)

KRIK



CHEETAH! DID YOU
HEAR THAT?

YOU
BET
I DID!

HOLD ON...
I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK!...



MEANWHILE...

ROL! YOU
IDIOT!!

DO YOU
WANT THEM
TO HEAR?

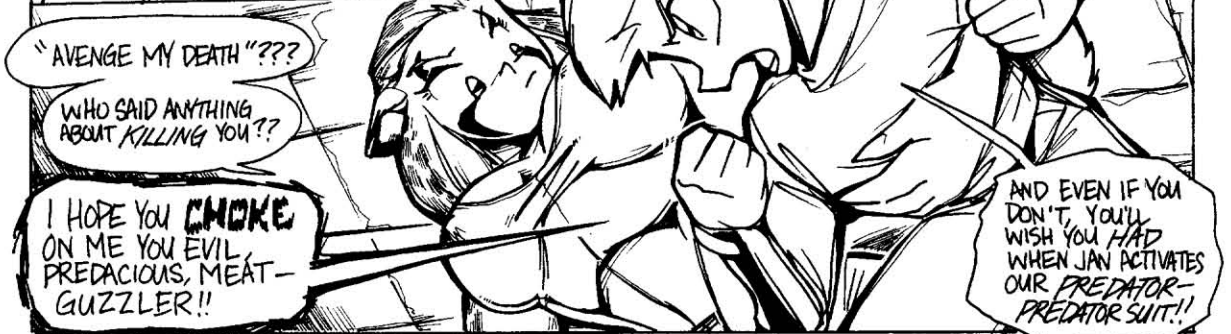
RELAX!
KRYN EARS
AREN'T
THAT
GOOD!

LETS GO
BACK TO
CAMP
AND-

UH OH!! I HEAR
SOMEONE COMING!
AND FAST!!

RUN!











* THE MST-3K THEME SONG (AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW.) - F.

"A FIGHT!
CHEETAH
MUST HAVE
FOUND
SOMETHING
TO RELEASE
HER LATENT
HOSTILITY
ON!!"

YOU KNOW... FOR A SECOND, I THOUGHT
THIS WAS GOING TO BE INTERESTING!

HO-HUM...

TK-33!
MOVE OUT OF
THE WAY!!

CAN'T YOU
SEE WHAT
SHE'S GOING
TO DO??

SCRATCH
TWO...

MY WORK-BOTS!

YOU SHOULD
REALLY HAVE
A CHAT WITH
MY SISTER
GINA.

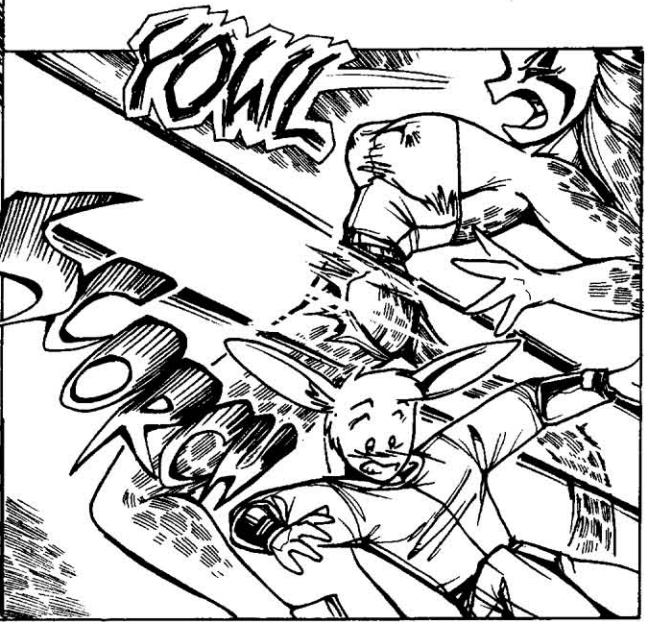
SHE KNOWS HOW TO
BUILD A GOOD ROBOT.

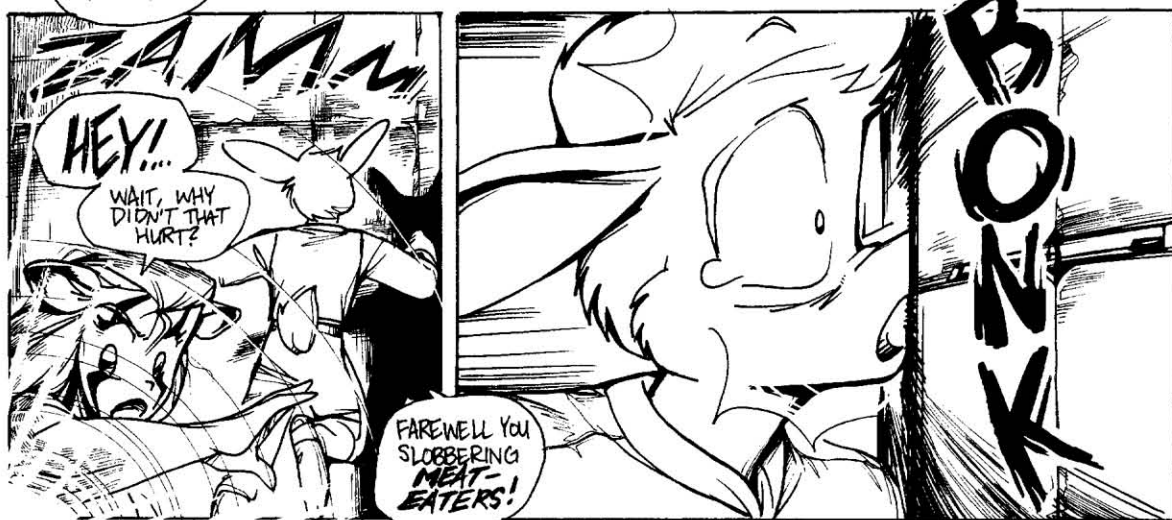
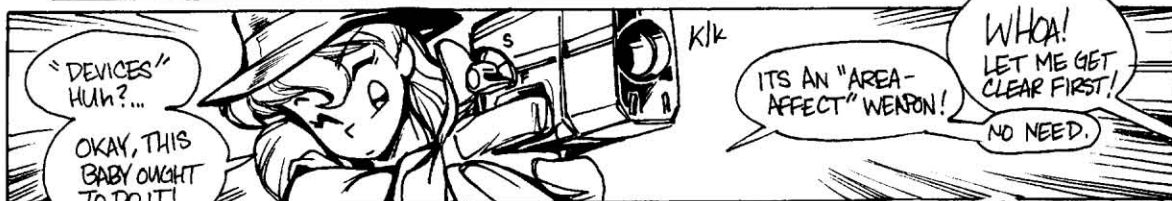
click CHAK

PROTON-
BEAM:
ARMED.

(OOPS!
FORGOT ABOUT
THAT ONE!)

CRASH







* WHEN CHEETAH STARTS SINGING HER SENTENCES, ITS A SURE BET THAT SHE'S **VERY** TICKED OFF!!



WELL, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT... YOU COULD'VE HAD ME STRIPPED OF MY FUR AND SLOWLY ROASTING OVER A LOW-FLAME WHILE I WAS UNCONSCIOUS IF YOU WANTED TO EAT ME....

I'M ROL. WHO ARE YOU?

I'M GINA.

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME, GINA?

FOR STARTERS... CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT THE KRYN, THE ATLANTIAN'S OR *YOUR* PEOPLE?

HE ALREADY TOLD ME OF HOW HIS SHIP CRASHED HERE ON EARTH AND THAT HE AND HIS GIRLFRIEND HAVE BEEN IN A HIBERNATION CHAMBER FOR A ZILLION YEARS UNTIL UP TO A MONTH AGO...

BUT THAT'S ONLY PART OF THE STORY.

AFTER MY MATE AND I REVIVED FROM THE HIBERNATION CHAMBER WE DISCOVERED SOMETHING QUITE DISTURBING ON OUR SHIP'S LOG.

APPARENTLY THE KRYN AND THE ATLANTIAN'S BLAMED EACH OTHER FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO MY PEOPLE'S CITY-SHIP!

THEY ACCUSED EACH OTHER OF TREACHERY!

OUR SHIP'S SENSORS RECORDED THE START OF A TERRIBLE WAR BETWEEN THE ATLANTIAN'S AND THE KRYN....

I CAME HERE WITH MY WORK-BOTS TO STOP THE FIGHTING AND SCAVENGE ENOUGH PARTS FOR A SHIP TO RETURN HOME IN...

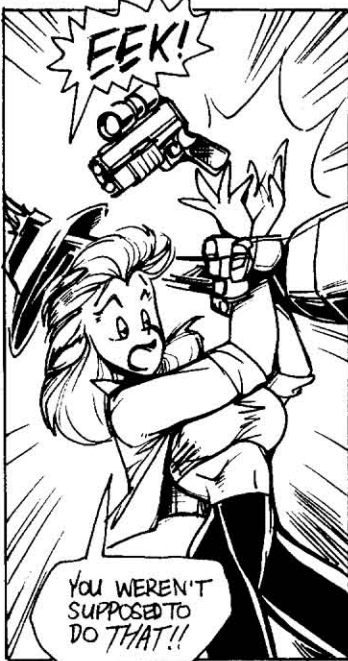
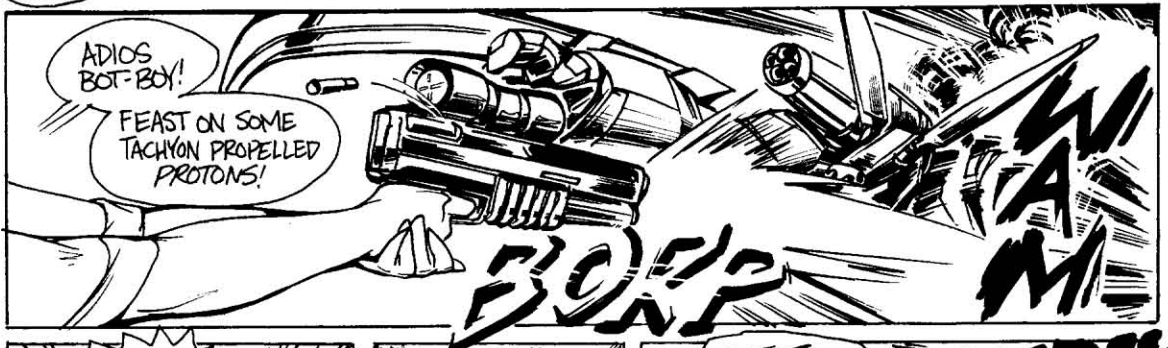
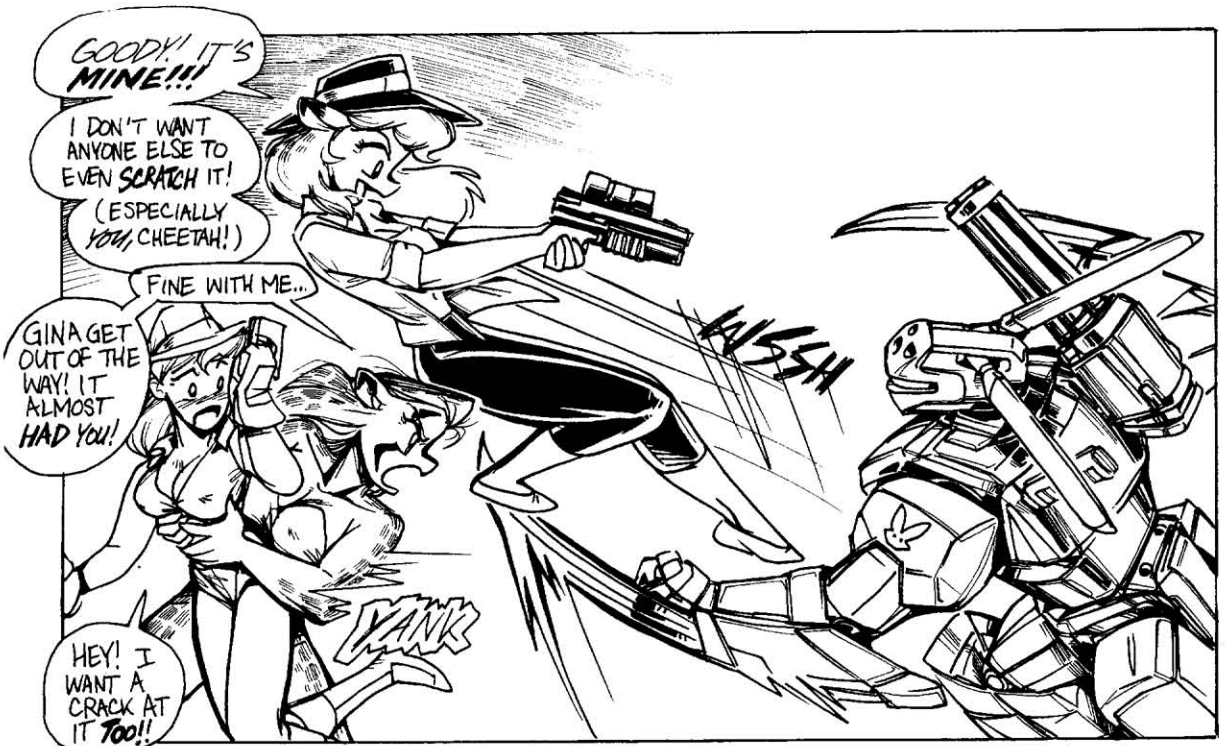
BUT IT APPEARS THE WAR HAD ENDED WITHOUT MY INTERVENTION SO I DECIDED TO DISCRETELY SCAVENGE AND LEAVE WITH MY WORK-BOTS.

THAT REMINDS ME... WE SHOULD GET TO MY CAMP QUICKLY!

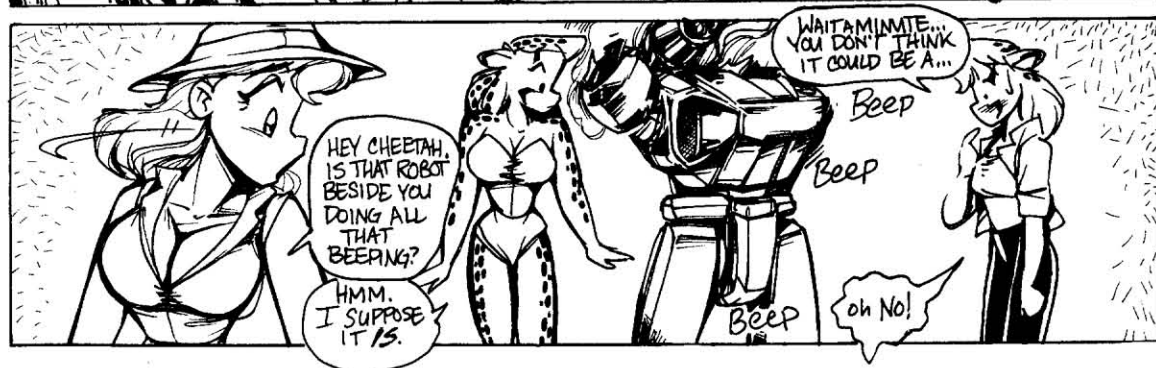
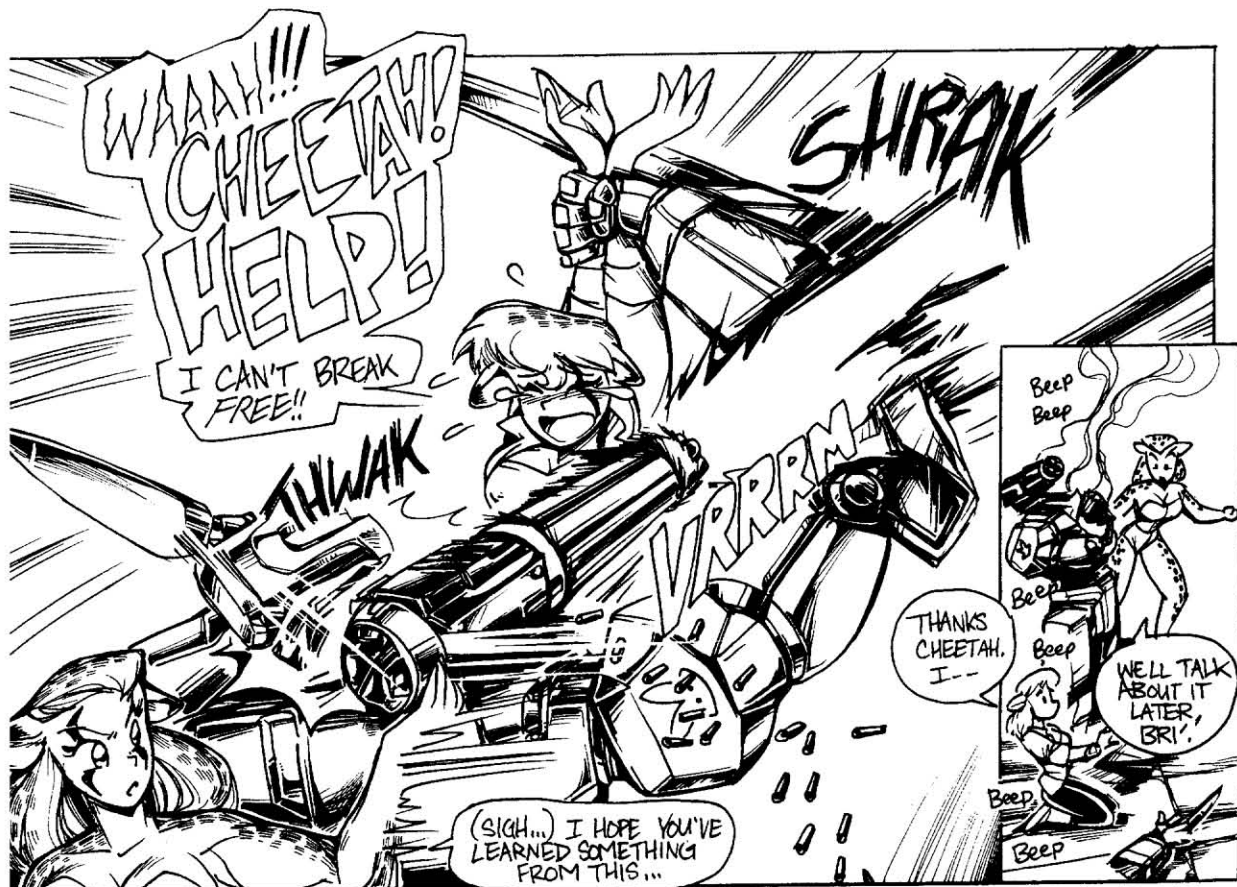
I ASKED MY MATE TO ACTIVATE MY FIERCEST WORK-BOTS WHEN I PERCEIVED YOU AS A DANGER... I MUST DEACTIVATE THEM...

ZOINKS!
THAT MUST BE ONE NOW!

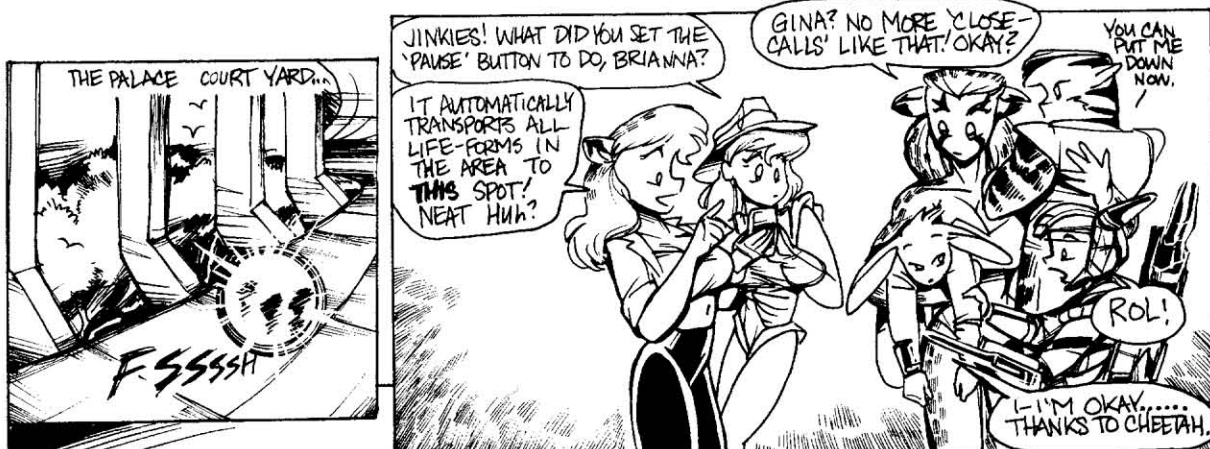












FIN.